When you come to Bradford make Southwick & Co.'s store your headquarters.

McKean County Miner.

"Welcome Guests"
If you want them.
You are welcome whether you buy or not.
E. P. Southwick & Co.

BURT OLSON, Editor and Proprietor. OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY TERMS: $1.25 Per Year.

VOL. XXXV. SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1898. NO. 24

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Daniel H. Hastings.
Lieutenant Governor—Walter Lyon.
State Treasurer—James S. Rogers.
Secretary of Internal Affairs—James Lesta.

ASSISTANT ARD COUNTY.

Member of Congress—C. W. Stone, Warren.
State Senator—Walter T. Merrick, Bloomsburg.
Members of Assembly—Herman H. Roth, K. C. Humphrey, Bradford.
District Attorney—Meridan Gorton, Smethport.
Prothonotary—J. F. Davis, Smethport.
Register and Recorder—W. Mitchell, Bradford.
Commissioners—T. S. Clark, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—Wm. A. Young, Smethport.
County Auditors—Davis, Rose; Thomas F. Hungerford, Bradford.
County Treasurer—A. D. Weaver, Kane.
County Surveyor—Wallace Ostrander, Wm. Broeder.
County Commissioners—C. C. Johnson, Jr., Bradford; A. E. Curtz, Curtville.
Jury Commissioner—H. F. Curtz, Curtville.
Coroner—E. E. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
Auditor—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—L. E. Rogers.
Town Council, President: Wesley Gilmore; Secretary: J. Gallagher; Treasurer: Carl Berg; Chief Burgess: Ed. Hungerford; Chas. Hyde.
Justices of the Peace—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constables—R. L. Buckingham.
Members of Council—John Furness, Jr., C. Young, Jr., Wm. Merriam, A. B. Mayo, D. M. Sapsford, L. E. Daly.
Auditors—Francis Freeman.
Assessor—J. B. Mayo, John Eastman, Oscar Hyde.
Judges of Election—Carl Sauer.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Buckingham, Jno. Dreher.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 268, meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at F. & A. Masonic Hall, Main street.
KERIBAH GORTON, W. M.
L. SPENCER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 289, meets every evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Work Initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
D. L. RAYNE, N. G.
H. M. CROATS, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No., 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
E. D. PRUYON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CROATS, Scribe.

CECILIA REBEKAH LODGE, No. 90, I. O. O. F., meets every Monday evening at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MARY L. LYMAN, N. G.
MAUDE DUNN, Sec'y.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 267, meets First and Third Thursday even'gs of each month at Bronson's, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. E. MAYO, Com.
H. C. STERLINGHAM, Adjutant.

W. C. T. U.—Meets Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock W. C. T. U. Hall, Rocking Block.
Miss KATE L. WRIGHT, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PRINCE, Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Keystone Encampment, No. 77, meets 1st and 3d Thursday evening in Bartlett Hall.
B. L. KNAPP, Kt. Com.
W. H. WETZENHALL, Chancellor.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 185, meets every fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Rocking Block.
HERMAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 3, meets every Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Hall, Rocking Block.
WASHINGTON STARK, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, K. R.

I. O. H.—Brown Hive, No. 48 Meets in A. C. W. hall, Rocking Block, Tuesday afternoons at 3 o'clock.
Mrs. ANNA M. DOUGLASS, Com.
Miss MYRTLE GIFFORD, R. S.

U. V. M. A.—Smethport Branch 39, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month in W. C. T. U. hall, Rocking Block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
Mrs. D. L. FORSYTHE, Pres't.
Mrs. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No 36, meets on First and Third Wednesday evenings of each month in Rocking Block.
Mrs. JENNETTE COLCLOUGH, Pres.
Mrs. ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Churches.

Methodist Episcopal—I. T. WALKER, D. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. Young converts' meeting Tuesday at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Baptist.—REV. T. R. TAYLOR, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting immediately after morning services at 12 o'clock. Young People's prayer meeting at 7:30 p. m. every Sunday evening. Covenant meeting every Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock p. m. and the Lord's supper on the first Sunday of every second month. All are welcome.

Presbyterian.—REV. J. HERON MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Souls' Episcopal Chapel—Rev. Edward Ernest Hay, M. A., Missionary in charge. Rector's residence, Bradford, Pa. Regular services every Sunday at 3:45 p. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

Christian Science Society—Rev. Michael Rose, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Services at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 1 p. m. Services on each second Sunday at Smethport and Clara.

Union Services at King's Corners school house, and Smethport, every Sunday, Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 3:30 p. m. by Rev. T. R. Taylor.

Lutheran—REV. W. SCHMOWS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m.; 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m.; Class Meeting 10 a. m. and after every Lutheran Church Conference Meeting, Saturday 1:30 p. m. All are invited.

Reformed Church—J. M. Lesh, pastor. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Sunday School at 1:30 p. m. Gospel Service Wednesday evening. All are invited.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

R. B. Stone,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office: Pomeroy Hall, Bradford, Pa.

JOHN H. HAMLIN. JOHN FORSYTHE.

Hamlin & Forsyth
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Care of the lands of Hamlin & Forsyth (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Elk.

Sheridan Gorton,
ATTORNEY AT LAW and District Attorney of McKean County. Office in the Court House, Smethport, Pa.

Boutton & Gallup,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Republican, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

M. H. Sykes,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Main Street, Smith Building, Bradford, Pa.

C. E. Judd
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1895.

S. B. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Old Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

P. R. Cotter,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

A. B. HECK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office:
Coudersport, Pa.
N. E. Cor. Main & Third Sts., in Main & Ormsbee building.

S. S. SHAFFER. E. E. SHAFFER
Shaffer & Shaffer,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
KANE, PENNA.
Office in Schriever Block.

Edmund L. Ryan,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW.
Office in MILLER BLOCK,
KANE, PENNA.

E. R. SHERMAN,
PENSION ATTORNEY. Claims prosecuted under both old and new laws. Special attention given to claims under Act of June 27, 1890. Address
KENDALL CORNER, Smethport, Pa.

Horses and Pianos.

We once saw a horse sold for ninety-five cents. He was just as high and just as long as any horse. This may not be an elegant comparison, but it applies. A low priced article is not a cheap article. A cheap article is not always low priced. A low priced piano is a questionable piano. A questionable piano is a bad piano. Hence buy the best—

BUY A CHICKERING. . . . . .

It will cost you some money—all good pianos do. The difference is not so great, but the quality is beyond comparison. We exhibit all styles of Chickerings.

E. L. SMITH & CO.
Masonic Temple. Olean, N. Y.

Spring Fever.

The best cure is bottle of

Red Clover or Golden Star Pure Rye,

a powerful stimulant for the weak and just the thing for the sick room.

A Full and Complete Line of the Purest Goods in the Market.

EXTRA 6, the finest EXPORT Beer ever offered. If you go to war don't forget to take a bottle of courage with you.

FAMILY TRADE SOLICITED.
ALL GOODS GUARANTEED STRICTLY PURE.

Louis March, 122 Main, St., Bradford, Pa.

Nunundah Steam Laundry.

First-Class Work. Up-to-Date Prices.

I am prepared, having employed a practical laundryman, to do everything in my line. Family washing a specialty.

Laundry called for Mondays and Wednesdays and delivered when ordered. WORK GUARANTEED.

NEW NECKBANDS AND ALL NECESSARY REPAIRS ON LAUNDRY FREE.

Backus Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

T. H. Purtle, Manager and Proprietor.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office in R. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office next door to the Palace Pharmacy. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Kelly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 A. M. and 1 to 3 P. M.

J. C. Brown,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Gallup Building, Main street. Residence in T. H. Nash house, Smethport, Pa.

G. E. Benninghoff,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and diseases of women. Office hours from 12:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. E. R. BAKER,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store

Hotels.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.,
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

CHAUTAUQUA HOUSE
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style. First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
GEO. P. BABCOCK, PROP.
UNION St., OPPOSITE PARK,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Having taken possession of the above Hotel I am prepared to entertain my old friends, and new ones as well, in the proper manner. Come and see me.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. B. KING, PROPRIETOR.

Hotel La Mont
RECENTLY ENLARGED.
Fraley St., Kane, Penna.
JACK DONOVAN, - - PROPRIETOR.
The LaMont is located four doors from the depot, and is equipped with all conveniences for the comfort of guests.

CROWELL HOUSE,
COUDERSPORT, PA.
WM. M. VANBUREN, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations.
Free Bus to and from all trains.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors

CHADWICK HOUSE,
CHARLES ADAMS, Proprietor.
Larabee, Penn'a.
First class in every respect.
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

FARLEY CAFE,
HARVEY & ENGLISH, Prop'rs,
Union St., OLEAN, N. Y.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, remodeled and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

HOTEL IMPERIAL,
J. L. ANDREWS, Propr.,
75 and 77 MAIN ST. BRADFORD, PA.
First-class in every respect. Bar is supplied with the best wines and liquors. European plan.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
ROBERT GRAVES, PROP'R.
RATES, $1.50 PER DAY. Olean, N. Y.
OPPOSITE N. Y. & P. DEPOT.
Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished throughout. Bar supplied with Best Wines and Liquors. Pleasant Ladies Parlors.

GRAND CENTRAL RESTAURANT
MONT SHOEMAKER, PROP'R.
Grand Central Block. Olean, N. Y.
Open day and night. Ladies' dining parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—25c. dinners.

FOSTER HOUSE,
W. L. FOSTER, Prop.
Lewis Run, Penna.
New house, new furniture. First-class in every respect. Particular attention paid to the traveling public. Good sample rooms for commercial men.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdevant.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving Hair and Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdevant, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

W. C. ROCKWELL,
"THE FLORIST,"
BRADFORD, PA.
Cut Flowers for Weddings, Parties and Funerals.
TELEPHONE 190

Re-Opened.

EXCELSIOR MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.
Is now ready for business and prepared to fill all orders for Marble and Granite work, Cemetery fencing, Etc., Etc.
North Cor. Franklin & Water Sts.,
Smethport, Pa.
P. O.--LARABEE, PA.

Robes and Blankets.
This is the season of Robes and Blankets and I have the best that can be found.

Harness,
Light and heavy manufactured here. Cleaning and repairing neatly an promptly done.

Full Stock
of Whips, Trunks, Traveling Bags, etc., Stock Food and Hoof Dressing.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

STOP AND SEE
Holder, the Grocery Man,
Opera House Block, Smethport, Pa.
Who solicits a share of your patronage. GOOD GOODS. LOW PRICES.

Dressmaking & Plain Sewing
Shirt Waists, 50c.
Suits from $2.50 up.
Fancy dresses and house dresses. Correct hanging skirts a specialty. All work guaranteed.

Six O'Clock.

At six o'clock, when the whistles blow
And labor's grimy armies go,
With weary feet, their homeward way,
Happy to end the toilsome day,
I watch and wait for a girl I know.

And trudging homeward through the snow,
Watching the town come and go
Upon her cheek, my heart is gay
At six o'clock.

As pure is my queen in calico
As an angel's dream on a bed of snow;
And the light in her eyes is like a ray
From Heaven's windows once astray
When she greets me with her cheery salow,
At six o'clock.

LOVE-MAKING.

"You are an old fool, Kingsbury!" said Mr. Madison, rapping the bowl of his meerschaum against the iron edge of the grate, to empty it of the dottery ashes of burned tobacco.

"Thank you for your frank," said Major Kingsbury, smiling. "Is that such a venerable age?"

"To think of marrying a young girl—yes! Do you suppose she really cares for you?"

"She says she does!"

"Only a caprice—only a caprice, Kingsbury, depend upon it. What does a child of seventeen know of her own mind?"

Major Ralph Kingsbury was silent, but his grave smile betokened quiet reliance upon the affection of the beautiful young girl who had promised to be his wife.

"Of course," added Mr. Madison, vindictively, "I might know better than to expect you to take any one's advice on the subject. There's no fool like an old fool, I've all my life heard."

"I am much obliged to you," said Major Kingsbury, smiling. "But you will come to my wedding?"

"Oh, of course—on exactly the same principle all the friends and relations attend a Hindoo widow's suttee."

And Mr. Madison filled his meerschaum a second time and began meditatively to smoke.

Major Ralph was silent also. Somehow the words of his old college friend had left a drop of bitterness in his heart. Was it true that pretty Ida Casserly was too young to unite the fair current of her life with the stronger, deeper stream of his own mature destiny? Was it possible that she had allowed herself to be influenced by the remembrances that he was a rich man? Why had he never thought of these things before? Surely they were sufficiently evident. And he sincerely wished that Nicholas Madison had held his tongue.

"She's pretty, I suppose?" said the latter, abruptly, after a long interval of silence.

"Yes!" Major Kingsbury answered.

"What style? Dark or fair?"

"Very fair, with golden curls, and eyes as blue as the bluest summer heaven you ever beheld!"

"Ah!" said Mr. Madison, nodding his head with a sort of gloomy mystery. "And you are fool enough to believe she loves you?"

"Madison," said the major, with some irritation in his voice and manner, "suppose we put a stop to this discussion. It may be very agreeable to you, but I confess that it annoys me not a little."

Madison laughed a chuckling laugh.

"Oh, certainly, certainly," said he. "Only, if anything should happen, you will, at least, do me the justice to remember that I warned you."

Major Kingsbury did not answer, but he could not help thinking to himself how very disagreeable these "old friends" were!

And when Mr. Madison had smoked out his meerschaum for the second time, and gone, he sat for a moment or two gazing into the red gleams of the anthracite coal fire.

"Pshaw!" he exclaimed aloud, rising and giving himself a shake, as if he would shake off this strange mood of misgiving. "What should a sour old bachelor like Nick Madison know about a young girl's heart? I must make haste, or I shall miss the last up-train to-night, and Ida made me promise I would come without fail! Dear little Ida!"

And he opened a small velvet box that he carried in his pocket, and glanced admiringly at a tiny pearl cross that lay therein.

Ah, it was quite evident that Major Kingsbury was very much in love, indeed!

The scarlet billows that closed over the keel of sunset had long since faded into orange, when Major Ralph climbed the hill that led up to Rose Villa, the summer residence of Mrs. Casserly and her three pretty daughters, just where an occasional gleam or two in the Hudson could be caught, through bowing masses of elm-trees, cedars and drooping willows.

The wide verandah was empty and deserted, but at the sound of the bell, Bridget, to whom the major's countenance was familiar, met him with a broad smile.

"The young ladies is out in the garden, sir!" said Bridget. "Will I call 'em?"

"Oh, no, certainly not!" said the major. "I'll join them out there!"

And he smiled to himself at the idea of surprising Ida among her flowers, the fairest blossom of them all.

Ida Casserly stood just where the dying light shone full in her face, a lovely young creature as heart could imagine, with eyes and hair like violets and sunshine, and a rose-red mouth all wreathed in smiles. Her white dress, just relieved by a scarlet cashmere scarf, fluttered softly in the evening breeze, and she held a bunch of vivid scarlet salvias in her hand.

"Why Ida!" Kate Casserly, her younger sister was exclaiming, "I am astonished at you! I thought you liked the major so much!"

"The major!" Ida echoed, with a contemptuous motion of her pretty head. "A horrid, old-fashioned thing! Well enough when you can't get anything else, but—"

"Then you really prefer Alexander?"

"As if there could possibly be any comparison!"

Major Kingsbury felt the angry scarlet rise to his cheeks, while a sharp pang of jealousy shot through his heart. The "Alexander" for whom Ida Casserly expressed so decided a preference!

Major Kingsbury [illegible] Ida, with a little [illegible] her mouth more like a [illegible] than ever. "I [illegible] I were sure the major about the glass any longer!"

Our hero stood appalled. What baleful influence had changed his shy, delicate Ida into this peculiar vixen? He was so [illegible] to undertake the "Taming of the Shrew," and he hit his [illegible].

"Alexander, by all means!" cried Ida, waving her little straw hat around her head excitingly. "Alexander and the admiral!"

"Now, friends," bitterly thought the major, as he turned away and noiselessly retraced his steps, "Madison was right; she never could have cared for me. Well, I'm glad I have found it out before it was too late. Alexander—Alexander—if I knew who the villain was I would punch his head for him!"

And Major Kingsbury just succeeded in catching the last down-train for New York by running himself into a violent perspiration.

The first person he stumbled over as he entered the hotel corridor was Nicholas Madison.

"Another quotation, Madison, which will be made into love-making up this time?"

"Give me your hand, old friend!" said Kingsbury, impressively. "You were right—allegh—about what was speaks of this afternoon. I have been a fool. But I don't think I shall repeat the experiment."

And he passed a wretched and sleepless night, alternately raging at Ida Casserly's treachery, and wondering who "Alexander" and the "Admiral" could possibly be.

The next morning brought a note, scented note in Ida's dainty handwriting.

"How have I offended you?" it ran. "You came last night, but you went away without seeing me. What has gone wrong? Surely you will not deny me the opportunity of pleading my own cause. I shall be at home this evening again.

"IDA."

"She's right," said the major. "Of course, she never will be anything to me again, but I ought certainly to allow her the chance of explanation."

Major Kingsbury took the evening train once more. Ida was waiting for him on the veranda this time.

"Ralph!"

Her pretty, pleading eyes—her outstretched hand! Ralph Kingsbury would have been either more or less than a man to have resisted them.

"What has offended you, Ralph?" she asked, piteously.

"Tell me," he said, still striving to speak sternly. "Who is Alexander?"

"Alexander."

"Yes, and the Admiral!"

Ida looked at him as if she believed him to be crazy.

"Ida, I accidentally heard you talking to your sisters on the lawn last night. You distinctly stated that you preferred the beforementioned gentlemen—and that the major was—was—"

Ida burst into a merry peal of irrepressible laughter.

"Stop, Ralph, stop!" she cried. "I understand it all; I remember it now! Yes—I did say so!"

"You did?"

"And, I mean it, too, Ralph!" she added, with eyes that sparkled roguishly. "But you misunderstood the matter altogether. We are going to have a new border of tulips—the 'Due Major' is an ugly brown, old-fashioned bulb and 'Alexander' and 'The Admiral' are beautiful double yellow varieties! Look at Vicks' catalogue for yourself, if you don't believe it."

Major Kingsbury's face cleared up as radiant as a spring morning.

"What a goose I have been, Ida!" he cried, rapturously.

"Of course you have, you dear old darling!" said Miss Casserly.

And when they parted, the pearl cross hung round Ida's neck, and the day for the wedding was set. Mr. Madison was not [illegible] when he heard that his friend was determined to persist in his infatuation.

"But there's no accounting for these things!" quoth he.

Miss Casserly changed her mind about the tulips, however, and for Major Kingsbury's sake, the ugly brown tulip still keeps its place in the bulbbed, although "Alexander" and "Admiral Kingsbergen" are planted in the places of honor!

Burglar Trap.

Applications have been made to the Patent Office in Washington for the protection of three inventions to discourage burglary and more especially train robbery. They provide punishments compared with which the tortures of the Inquisition were mere pastimes.

The penalties are electrical. Those who make use of them may choose between scalding a burglar to death, filling him full of lead, or merely shocking him into unconsciousness, if it is not desired to execute him by machinery.

The best device is quite original. It provides for a kind of trap-door directly in front of a safe, placed in such a position that it will be impossible for the burglar to reach the safe unless he steps upon it. Directly he touches this trap the robber will be enveloped in blinding, blistering steam.

This purely electrical protector is more interesting. It can be adjusted so that it will paralyze, maim or kill, as is desired. A powerful electrical battery is connected with a safe. In front of the safe is a steel mat. When the thief stands on the mat and touches as the knob or any part of the safe he will receive a shock that will put an end to his energy.

A Novel Business.

In London exists an institution called the pawnee. She is usually a middle-aged widow and flourishes in those dismal localities where every other house is let out in furnished apartments. Many of the people living in these regions are poverty-stricken women who have soon butter days and dread to enter a pawnshop. The pawnee calls once or twice a week upon her clients, and when she departs her satchel bulges with sundry articles which she is commissioned to pledge. The business is a paying one. One pawnee boasts a list of 200 customers.

Sale of the War Gods.

The Chinese have a war god which the Government regards as responsible for the successful or disastrous attending the army. Which he is either promoted or degraded, the fact is announced in the Pekin Gazette, which also contains similar statements regarding the other deities. The only [illegible] days of the year [illegible] Then the [illegible] Nannie's lap and closed

After Many Years.

When pretty Hester Warren married Ezra Banks, who was twenty years older than she, and a sly, silent man, out of touch with village life; everybody said that she made a take that she would soon regret. Yet, though village eyes kept movement upon them, village prophecy was for once at fault. Hester's girlish beauty changed into comfortable middle-aged comeliness, and Ezra grew still and rheumatic, yet their devotion to each other was unchanged; indeed, after Nannie, their only child, married and left home, it seemed as if the pages of life had blown back for them and they were once more lovers, and the world was for them alone.

That was before Ezra had typhoid fever. Through his long illness Hester nursed him tenderly, but he came from it a broken-figured old man, with a [illegible] [illegible] to all the evanescent [illegible] [illegible] but [illegible] wife and the doctor. She [illegible] broke harshly upon [illegible] He [illegible] his wife's [illegible] [illegible] the bed with her soft [illegible] and [illegible] he could [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

...RY JEREMY.

...ed at the ...

...N.Y. Weekly Tribune, and ...

...and Philadelphia Weekly Press, ...

...ADVERTISING RATES.

...published at the rate ... for the first week and ... each subsequent week. Over every month and ... cents. Rates with ... by the year. Less than ... for first ... (space less than ... each additional)

...ertising was left, $2.00 per year, ... and death notices inserted ... per square, $1.00 each, payable in ad... administrators' notices, $2.50 ...

...ddress ...

HUBERT OLSON, Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1898.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR
HON. WILLIAM A. STONE,
of Allegheny.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR
J. P. S. GOBIN,
of Lebanon.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE
W. W. PORTER,
of Philadelphia.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS
JAMES W. LATTA,
of Philadelphia.

FOR CONGRESSMEN-AT-LARGE
WALTHER A. GROW,
of Susquehanna.
R. A. DAVENPORT,
of Erie.

FOR CONGRESS
HON. M. E. NORTH,
of McKean County.

FOR MEMBERS OF ASSEMBLY
HON. R. A. DEMPSEY,
of Bradford,
P. P. RICHMOND,
of Smethport.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
J. W. CAMPBELL,
of Keating.

FOR CORONER
R. B. SHERMAN,
of Bradford.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

...nounces that I am ... for representative in Congress in ... district, subject to the decis... Republican party and to the decla...

HERMAN H. NORTH.

Bradford, Pa., February 22, 1898.

It is estimated that the wheat crop of the United States will reach 700,000,000 bushels this year.

Last Tuesday Senator Nelson W. Aldrich of Rhode Island was re elected by the United States Senate, receiving 32 out of a total of 96 votes.

A new station has been landed on the east side of Guantanamo bay east of Santiago. The fighting has been conducted in a bushwhacking style by the Spaniards, but while few of our men have been killed or wounded, quite a number of Spaniards have been laid out. The chances are that a decisive battle will be fought in that vicinity very soon, as General Shafter with about 15,000 men departed from Key West last Tuesday presumably with the intention of landing near Santiago. When these men are landed there will be some music around that locality.

Gen. H. A. Irvin of Carnegieville, Clearfield county, has announced himself as a candidate for United States Senator to succeed M. S. Quay. Col. Irvin is well and favorably known having visited our county many times during the Bucktail reunions. The Bradford Star has the following to say in regard to his candidacy:

"The announcement of Mr. Irvin's candidacy caused something of a political sensation, even in his own county, as he is not regarded as a politician and was not known to have such high ambitions. He is described as "a man of strong individuality, a bulwark of integrity and mighty in point of the principles he commands." He offers no personal claim to the office, except the claim of an honest man and a loyal citizen. His own county will back him with enthusiastic endorsement.

The contract to last Sunday's Philadelphia Inquirer Boston will soon have the largest and finest railway station in the world. It will be a double station. The freight trains will be run into the station in the basement on a circular track. There will be no backing, as soon as unloaded the train will run on, following the circular track and coming out at the same side of the station at which it entered. On the second floor the express and passenger trains will enter on a track similar to the one on the lower floor. It is estimated that the two floors will be capable of receiving and discharging 2,000 trains per day. The station of this mammoth station will be 20,000 passengers at one time. It is bound to be the hub of the world.

The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius has joined Sampson's fleet at Santiago and the test as to her prowess will be made. The test was most fully set forth in a recent issue of the Scientific American, taken from the Buffalo Express: "Lieut. Commander Pillsbury gave the order, and Lieut. Quinby opened fire. There was a slight hissing sort of coughing noise, but no one expected no warning to the Spaniards, who were hiding in the hills. Thirty seconds later a dull report broke the silence of the tropical air. Two hundred pounds of gun cotton had exploded on the hillside by the battery.

A ship on the blockade line nearly fifteen miles away shook with the explosion. The firing of a thirteen-inch gun is a more vile smack compared to the deep and mighty roar. Clouds of smoke thrown up from the hills floated out against the black background.

Another package of gun cotton was fired on the other side of the battery and may possibly have struck the Spanish lookout referred to below. Before the echoes of the second dull report had died away the Vesuvius sent a third charge of 500 pounds of gun cotton. It fell right on the brow of the hill where the battery stood. Right into the air flew tons of earth and smoke covered the land for miles around.

Spectators rushed at a distance of five miles to see the Spanish shells flew to pieces. The test was in every respect satisfactory, and the dark secret which is to the Spaniards a terrible engine of destruction is now known to the world."

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 13, 1898.

Knowing that the very persons who are having the most to say about the delay in getting Gen. Shafter's army to Santiago would have led the harsh criticism had the army met with any mishap on account of being moved before everything was ready, and that the delay has been necessary and unavoidable, President McKinley is taking matters as coolly as the broiling spell of weather now upon Washington will allow him. He knows that no time has been wasted and that none will be; that Shafter's army is out for business and that results are going to follow its landing in Cuba. The administration is not to blame because newspaper men who were not informed of the real cause of delay printed their guesses, that the troops were held back because of rumors of the presence of an alleged new and dangerous Spanish fleet in Cuban waters, etc., as facts; censorship of news relating to important movements would be useless if the government contradicted all the rumors started. Admiral Sampson has landed a force of marines in Cuba, at Guantanamo harbor, which will be held as a base of naval supplies.

Generals Coppinger and Lee who are to command the army that is going to Porto Rico, have been sent orders to get their command into condition for embarking at the earliest possible moment, which is taken to mean that the movement upon Porto Rico is not to be postponed until the movement against Santiago is successful, but is to go ahead independently as soon as ready. Secretary Alger says that in ten days' time every man in the army will be fully equipped for war.

The Navy Department has published Admiral Sampson's official report of Lieut. Hobson's daring feat—the sinking of the Merrimac—and it is just as enthusiastic as were the newspaper descriptions and is calculated to make every American proud to be a citizen of the country that produces such men.

Senator Butler of North Carolina, chairman of the Populist National committee, formally read Senator Kyle out of the Populist party because he voted for the war revenue bill. The reading out process did not appear to worry Senator Kyle, who stated that he was responsible to his conscience and his constituents, and not to Butler for his official actions. Mr. Kyle disposed of some statements concerning him made by Senator Pettigrew by denouncing them as "intentional and malicious falsehoods."

The House is now engaged in debating the Hawaiian annexation resolution under an agreement to vote upon it Wednesday afternoon. Its adoption by more than a two-thirds vote is certain. Speaker Reed's course since this matter has been under discussion has been greatly misrepresented. He is personally opposed to annexation, but his prompt decision when a point of order was raised against Gen. Grosvenor's motion to "proceed to public business"—made in the House for the first time in fifteen years—in favor of Gen. Grosvenor, knowing that the motion was made to get the annexation resolution before the House, was proof enough of the falsity of the stories about his resorting to all sorts of parliamentary tactics to prevent the House getting an opportunity to vote on annexation. Two weeks ago Speaker Reed stated his position to Chairman Hitt and other members of the committee on foreign affairs when they went to him for a special rule from the committee on rules. He said to them: "My advice personally is to postpone consideration of this question until next session. I frequently think I am wiser than the Republican party, while as often the Republican party is wiser than I am. You gentlemen must take the consequences." The only trouble with the Speaker in this case has been that his judgment is against that of 98 per cent. of the Republican party and probably a majority of all other parties.

There is no buncombe about President McKinley's good will toward the ex-Confederates, or he never would have nominated T. L. Rosser of Virginia to be a brigadier general. Rosser got a lot of newspaper notoriety several years ago by making a crack-brained speech announcing himself to be an unreconstructed rebel, etc. President McKinley only remembered that he was a gallant soldier, now seeking to fight for the country he once mistakenly fought to destroy. It is things like that which have caused it to be remarked more than once that "McKinley is in many respects as great as Lincoln."

President McKinley is well pleased with the war revenue bill, now a law, as a whole. He would have preferred that the amount of bonds authorized should have remained $500,000,000, as in the original House bill, instead of $400,000,000, as agreed to by the conference. He does not intend to issue more than shall be necessary to meet war expenses. That is why the first issue is limited to $200,000,000, and he hopes that all of these will be taken by the people in amounts of $1,000 and less.

TAMMANY, although pledged to the Chicago National platform of 1896 and all its Populistic fallacies, does not bear out that belief when its officials advertise New York city loans and state that the interest must be paid in gold. One would naturally infer that the Democratic party which so strenuously advocates free silver would inculcate that doctrine in her local affairs and thus impress upon the rank and file of the party the strong faith they have in their battle cry. But this clearly demonstrates the fact that they have no faith in this plank of their platform, and it was only adopted as a makeshift in the hopes of its proving a snare to draw the unwary into their net to assist in electing Bryan President in 1896. Their own conduct in local affairs knocks the bottom out of the whole business and ought to satisfy the most skeptical that it's only a bluff put up to win and not for use.

CONGRESSMAN CHARLES W. STONE of Warren county has been suggested in some quarters as a possible candidate for Senator Quay's place, in the United States Senate. Mr. Stone comes from the proper section of the State and has abilities and Legislative experience that will qualify him for the place. It would be a strange thing indeed if the rejection of C. W. Stone as a compromise candidate for Governor, should eventually lead to his selection as Quay's successor at Washington. Strange things sometimes happen in politics.—*York Dispatch.*

If the architect of the universe had possessed a proper conception of the correct thing to do he would have used his pruning knife a little more effectively around the isthmus of Darien while he was engaged about that place and thus saved an endless amount of unnecessary travel.

JOSEPH LEITER has retired from the Chicago wheat pit, reported to be about $8,000,000 short from what he had some months since.

Invasion by the Spanish war bulletin dog are all displays of Dun

Since the silver coinage amendment to the war revenue bill merely concerned the public welfare it is not surprising that Senators Quay and Penrose should both have been absent when the vote upon it took place. Senator Penrose paid no attention to it whatever, but Senator Quay was not so heedless and made such arrangements as to give his support to the Democratic-Populistic proposition. When Senator Morgan's name was called he said: "I am paired with the senior Senator from Pennsylvania (Mr. Quay). I am informed that if he were present he would vote 'yea' on this proposition. I, therefore, feel at liberty to vote, and I vote 'yea.'" Thus while Senator Quay was at Harrisburg naming his candidate for governor he had arranged to cast a vote at Washington in aid of Democratic-Populistic opposition to the financial policy of the Republican party.

We have, therefore, this strange situation of affairs presented to the Republican voters of Pennsylvania. Senator Quay in State affairs appeals to party support on the score of party obligation to support the national administration. At Washington he allies himself with the Democratic opposition in waging war upon the administration. He voted with the Democrats on the war issue, joining in the bolt organized by personal foes of President McKinley, by means of which the Turpie amendment was adopted. The Senate was forced to recede from this amendment by the resolute attitude of the House, but not until Congressman Steele had distinguished himself by trying to organize a similar bolt in the House. And what was this Turpie amendment? A recognition of the Cuban Junta as a regular and legitimately constituted government, so that they could pour out bonds and paper money constituting a lien upon Cuba which our government would have to recognize, oppressing the people of that unhappy island with an unnecessary burden of debt, and subjecting the conduct of the war to all sorts of complications and embarrassments by putting this country in an auxiliary and subordinate attitude with regard to the insurgents.

The Quay alliance with the Democrats on the silver issue seems also to be founded upon personal hostility to President McKinley. The Democratic party was defeated on that issue at the Presidential election and it is revived now as a means of vexing and harassing the administration. This gave Senator Quay his first opportunity of striking at the administration since his wishes were disregarded in the appointment of Postmaster General Smith, and he seized the occasion in a characteristic way, avoiding a record of his own vote but practically depositing it on the Democratic side.

We should like to know with what reason can this man invoke party obligation in the State campaign while repudiating all party obligation at Washington. Surely there must be some reciprocity of obligation. And if Senator Quay feels free to pursue the course he does at Washington every voter is equally free to make his vote the expression of his personal sentiments. — Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

WHY REPUBLICANS WILL SUPPORT HIM.

The following able editorial taken from the Kane Republican covers the ground completely:

Wm. A. Stone is the candidate of the Republican party for governor and the only candidate of that party. As such he will receive the support of all men who prefer to see that party in the ascendancy in the State and National government. Republicans will support him for the following reasons:

Because he is a veteran of the War of the Rebellion. He enlisted in '61 at 15 years of age as a private and came out of the service at the end of the war as a lieutenant, showing that he did his whole duty.

Because he is an unflinching, uncompromising protectionist. He favors not only a tariff which will produce sufficient revenue to defray the expenses of the government, but one which will save our mechanics from competition with the pauper workers of Europe.

Because he is an earnest advocate of a dollar which is worth 100 cents instead of the 40 cent kind. He believes that when a working man goes to market the silver dollar he has in his pocket should be capable of purchasing a dollar's worth of the necessaries of life instead of half that amount.

Because for years he has labored in Congress to pass a law restricting immigration from the old country to the United States, so as to exclude from our shores pappers, criminals and other undesirable foreigners.

Because he is an honest man, and those who know him best do not believe he will be the tool of designing or unscrupulous men. They have confidence in his integrity and believe that he will administer the affairs of State in a manner that will give entire satisfaction to the people.

For these reasons scores of thousands of Republicans, who were disgusted with the means which brought about his nomination, will support Wm. A. Stone. They know that no Democrat or Populist or Prohibitionist would favor the principles which they have cherished through life and to seat a representative of either of those parties in the Executive chair would be more repugnant to them than Senator Quay's performances in Harrisburg during the late State convention. The settling day with the latter gentleman will come later on.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S RELIGION.

It will take Admiral Dewey the of his life to catch up with his reputation and inform himself of has come to be known about h home since that May morning he became famous before bre Every possible theory about his try, habits and state of mind to have been offered during month to the acceptance of lutionymen. His religious prefer one thing, have been the subje several dissertations and lugu potheses. It has been asserte mother was a Jewess, and the best materials in him were Jewish; it has also been confidently asserted he is a Roman Catholic. The Rio Commercial has printed a letter which seems conclusive as to his Presbyterian. It is from Mr. Rector of Christ church in Monroe, Vermont, who says he is attended by the Hon. Charles Dewey and proudly to say that the Admiral is a loyal communicant of the Protestant Episcopal church.

The Admiral's politics have been as much discussed as his religion, with the result of a failure to discover whether he has any pol But, after all, if he doesn't know whether he is a Democrat or a Republican, he is no worse off than many thousands of his countrymen ashore.—Leslie's Weekly.

Highwaymen Heels.

A wheelman of Worth street, New York, was attacked, robbed and left senseless by two highwaymen mounted on bicycles in Central Park. Repeated accounts of robbery by men mounted upon wheels have appeared in the papers in various parts of the country. These depredators of the ... disease of the kidneys and bladder will likewise escape arrest, and pursue their atrocious career unchecked, unless they are arrested by the potent influence of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Just as effective as well as tonic, in these modern times. It is at the same time a specific for the more costly overcome of constipation, which is followed by ... results in dyspepsia, liver ... and sorrowsome.

S.C.P. Jones, ... burg, Pa., writes — "... Little Early Risers ... have introduced ... never used any pills ... worse ... during forty years of ... my ... that gave such satisfaction. ... laxative or cathartic."

Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The nation has been thrilled during the past week by the heroic action of Hobson and his associates and the certainty that the Spanish fleet is imprisoned ... Hobson has helped ... markets more ... progress during ... market ... parkets ... All ... indications ... been ... owing ... war, but has found larger demand for goods and higher prices for products. It is a general condition that the point of difficulty has passed. In the woolen industry, with much larger consumption in manufacture than ever before, there has been no urgent demand for materials. The iron manufacture shows a production in output so small that consumption is evidently larger than it was a month ago. In finances the growing anxiety to find, even on long exchange at low rates in place of shipments of gold to this country, begins to accumulate a standing credit in favor of the United States. A stronger situation it would be difficult to describe.

The exports of merchandise from New York during the past week have exceeded those for the corresponding week last year 40.0 per cent. This means another heavy excess of exports over imports, as the imports have fallen 28 per cent. below those of last year, and the balances will be about $40,000,000 for the month if the returns should continue to show a like excess. Men have been buying and selling stocks with some blindness, though the course of events has all the time warranted a higher market. Other countries have yet to pay in some way an enormous balance to the United States on merchandise transactions, and it will save speculators much trouble and loss to keep the fact in mind. Gold has stopped coming this way because American bankers can better afford to make loans abroad but the balance yet to be liquidated has not been diminished in the least thereby, the accumulation of gold being less effective as yet than it will have.

Men talk as if wheat had gone out of sight, but the collapse of the speculation has only made it more evident that the outside world requires nearly if not quite all the wheat this country can spare. Last week Atlantic exports, flour included, were 1,2... bushels against 1,631,602 last year and Pacific exports were 233,215 ... 125,312 last year, and it is close to the end of the season. Over 210,000,000 bushels of wheat has already been exported, and almost 200,000,000 bushels corn, 4,134,800 bushels during the past week against 1,757,635 last year, and the market is justified in feeling that those who have gone so far ... precedent in defying ... are entitled to pay for it.

HOW TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE WAR BONDS.

The war loan which is now being offered will be sold to subscribers at par during the period of subscription, which ends July 14, 1898. The method of subscription has ... made as simple as possible. Blank forms may be obtained at every money-order postoffice, and at most of the banks and express offices, and as these forms is clearly indicated what is necessary for the subscriber to fill out. The subscriber may himself mail to the Treasury Department at Washington the blank form filled out, together with his remittance covering the par value of the amount of bonds for which he wishes to subscribe. That remittance may be whatever form best suits the subscriber's convenience—in currency, bank draft, check, post office money order or express money order. The day the currency is received, or the day the proceeds are received from ... checks, drafts or money orders, ... subscription will be entered and will immediately begin drawing interest. When the bonds are delivered, which will accompany such delivery, ... the interest at 3 per cent from the day the subscription is entered to the 1st of August, the date of the bonds, and from which date the bonds will carry their own interest.

CAN'T MISS THE FOURTH.

Patriotic Americans bought Chinese firecrackers to the amount of nearly twenty million pounds during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897, which ... valued in gold at $1,584,151. The entire exports of this explosive came from one province, that of Kwangsi.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Uncle Sam ought to have printed in very large type and sent to Admiral Sampson, Commodore Schley and General Shafter the bill of fare for breakfast used by Admiral Dewey on the morning he entered Manila harbor.

The latest report from Santiago is that Cervera would very much like an outing. But Hobson and his crew stuck the cork in so tight Cervera is unable to push it out.

COAL LETTER has come down from wheat speculation with a bump of sufficient power to cause him to reflect that it is not safe to monkey with the buzz saw and wagon.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Garrick House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men in the State was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me; and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1891, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave me and now I consider myself entirely cured." For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Made a New Man of Him.

Byron, Ohio, Feb. 21, 1897.

Gentlemen:—Dr. Miles' Nervine has made a new man of me. I was suffering from indigestion, had a constant headache and could not sleep. I was taking ... and had currently a fever and feeling. After using three bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin I am now able to eat anything my appetite craves and can say it has made a new man of me. Eli Brown. Sold by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The Cuban question and political issues sink into insignificance with the man who suffers from piles. What he most desires is relief. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

Ballard's Horehound Syrup

is the best known remedy for consumption, coughs, colds and all throat and chest troubles. Every bottle is guaranteed. It is the best remedy for children. Sold by Chadwick's drug store.

"One Minute Cough Cure is the best preparation I have ever sold or used and I can't say too much in its praise." L. M. Knabel, merchant, Utah, Ga. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

WANTED—A position by a young lady, who is well up in stenography and bookkeeping. Will accept a position in Ashtabula Business University, Conneaut, Ohio, or Empire State, Bradford, Pa.

Free Without a Year.

Where people ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible]

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Special Prices

GOOD FOR

EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK.

Granulated Sugar, 6c.	17 lbs $1.00
Fresh Eggs,	10c. doz.
Tomatoes,	9c. can
String Beans,	8c. "
Fine Quality Sugar Corn	10c. "
Potatoes	85c. bu.
Prunes,	6c. lb.

Everything is first-class.

"Dollars Saved are Dollars Earned."

Full line of Boys' Clothing, Attractive Dry Goods, Wide-awake Shoe Department

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

General Merchants.

Smethport, Pa.

The Season for Views

is now here. Have this work done when the foliage is prettiest. That time is now.

Still headquarters for fine photographs.

The Latest Improved Graphophone

is here. Come to the studio and hear it. If you want one I have the agency.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer.

Smethport, Pa.

"SHOES."

We will send to any responsible person SHOES to select from. We have everything in

Fine Shoes

in styles and quality that cannot be purchased in any small town. We make a specialty of FINE SHOES; every width and size.

BERT & PACKARD'S Korrect Shape Shoes for Men. We refer you to our many customers in Smethport.

A. W. Bloodsworth & Co.,

Olean, N. Y.

The American Gentleman Cigar.

Don't take the "just as good" kind, but insist on the genuine article. No artificial flavoring. Nothing used in its manufacture but "pure quill" stock. For sale everywhere.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1898.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attend the Song Recital at the opera house to-night.

—Treasurer's sales were quite well attended last Monday.

—Mrs. Annie Dinsmore Davis at the opera house to-night.

—Visit the creamery and enjoy a delicious drink of buttermilk.

—The music at St. Luke's last Sunday night was simply grand.

—The front of the Reilly block has been refreshed with a coat of paint.

—The front of Palmer's barn has been embellished with a coat of paint.

—Children's Day was quite generally observed throughout the country.

—There were eight persons baptized at the M. E. church last Sunday morning.

—Attend the Song Recital at the opera house to-night and hear Miss Agnes McCoy.

—Hon. Henry Hamlin has artists at work decorating the exterior of his residence.

—J. S. Hubbard has assumed charge of the Mt. Jewett News. May it prove a decided success.

—The MIRROR was mistaken. Even locks and chains would not hold those barrels in place.

—Wake up! Get a move on that 4th of July committee. Let us have a celebration of some kind.

—Austin will celebrate the "ever glorious." Will Smethport citizens sit quietly down and do nothing?

—Ralph Gleason has taken some very fine views of the frame work of the glass plant now being erected.

—C. A. Burdick has added the New York Underwriters Agency to his list of fire insurance companies.

—The smoke stack at the glass works has reached a height of 80 feet Wednesday night and will soon be completed.

—Mr. Francis Walker with his marvelously rich and mellow voice, at the opera house to-night. Do not fail to hear him.

—Judging by the tone of the Bradford paper monkeys are becoming troublesome at Clarkdale. They even bite women.

—What a different world this would be if the people could be induced to combine their Sunday conduct during the week.

—The McCoy family will favor the audience at the opera house to-night with a couple of choice selections. Be sure to attend.

—Your attention is directed to the new advertisement of Mrs. E. E. Chambers & Co. They are making great reductions. Read the ad.

—Jonathan Colegrove has a change in his ad. this week that tells of wonderful bargains. Call and be convinced that he will not be undersold.

—In the mention of the box of good things sent to the boys in camp at Chickamauga last week the names of Mesdames Frank and E. M. Kane were left out by accident of ours.

—At a meeting of the new school board Monday night it was decided to retain the old corps of teachers. The officers of the board are E. R. Mayo, president; Mrs. Wesley Gilbert, treasurer, and Miss D. L. Forsyth, secretary.

—Miss Bessie Baumgartner, Mt. Jewett, daughter of St. John and Hydia, has commenced the singular and peculiar Bradford Reorganized, No. 88.

—Lizzie Hill and L. M. Smith of Bradford were incarcerated in the county jail last Wednesday on the charge of selling liquor without a license.

—Subscription for Government bonds may be obtained at the banking office of Messrs. Henry Hamlin & Son. Interest 2 per cent., payable quarterly.

—Mrs. Olive Steward formerly of Mt. Alton died at the county farm at 4:35 Tuesday morning, aged 57 years. The funeral was held Thursday morning.

—A delegation of Kane ladies passed through town Tuesday morning on their way to Port Allegany where they went to attend the Y. W. C. T. U. convention.

—For the first time in the history of the county the treasurer's sales were all closed up last Monday. Heretofore the sales have been continued from day to day.

—Sheriff J. F. Davis and G. B. Mayo started Tuesday morning for Pittsburg with four prisoners, to-wit: Joseph Hopkins, William Pitts, Tony Urlo and Joe Jillott.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending June 11, 1898: Wm. Best, J. Coleman, M. E. Cessna, Bert Leonard, I. W. Glacier, J. W. Woodburn.

—Old Man Racket will tell you all about flour if you give him a call. His prices are lower than ever which you can readily see by looking at the figures quoted in his ad.

—Song Recital by Mrs. Annie Dinsmore Davis and Mr. Francis Walker, assisted by the sweet-voiced singer whom we all admire, Miss Agnes McCoy, at the opera house to-night.

—The projected fishing trip to the Adirondacks, mention of which was made in last week's issue, was abandoned owing to the inability of Warley Gifford to leave his business just at this time.

—The St. Margaret's Society will serve ice cream, strawberries, cake, etc., on the lawn at St. Luke's church on Tuesday, June 21, at 5 p. m. Awnings and tents will be arranged on the ground.

—Mrs. M. S. Sheldon, who lives at the foot of the Ormsby hill, killed a large snake that measured 5 feet and 3 inches in length, in her dooryard last Friday. It resembled the black snake species.

—The State Teachers' Association has reached its 43d year, and will meet this year at Bellefonte on the 5th, 6th and 7th of July. We recommend the trip to our teachers as combining pleasure with benefit.

—E. F. Clark of Bradford, well and favorably known here was stricken with apoplexy at Lime Lake, N. Y., last week. He was taken to his home Monday and there are strong hopes of his ultimate recovery.

—The K. O. T. M. and L. O. T. M. had a most enjoyable time at Kane last Saturday. The rain in the morning kept large numbers away, but it soon cleared up and they made up for time lost in the morning.

—Pathmasters should bear in mind that the law requires that loose stone shall be removed from the highway at least once a month from May to November, and failing to do so, a fine of $10 is liable to be collected.—Ceres Mail.

—The court last Monday reconsidered the license of E. C. Cleveland at Mt. Jewett and granted the same. On the same day the license of M. E. Hildebrand of the Henderson House, Bradford, which had been held under advisement, was refused.

—James McGuier returned from the Honeyoe Tuesday driving a spanking pair of horses that he had purchased while in that section. Some of our citizens who possess speeders had better keep their weather eye open or Jim will give them the go-by.

—The doctors and druggists of Bradford played a game of base ball on Saturday. The druggists had it all their own way until the last inning when the disciples of Esculapius put on their sporting clothes and made ten runs, beating their opponents 20 to 18.

—Fish Warden A. W. Colegrove has received reports from various sections of parties who are guilty of having violated the fish laws. If caught and sufficient evidence can be obtained of their having dynamited the streams they should be punished to the full extent of the law.

—Messrs. C. A. Burdick and E. T. Daly started last Monday with a train of new buggies, returning at night without any. It is easily surmised that when those two commenced talking buggy to anyone they chanced to meet he either bought a buggy at once or went up a tree.

—Rev. Dr. Walker will preach on the following topics next Sunday, June 19: At 10:30 a. m., "Our Praises; or the Cultivating Power of Music." At 8 p. m., "Personal Responsibility; or *Holding* or *Crown*," the *fifth* and last of a course of *sermons* to young people. A most cordial invitation to all.

—According to the Potter Journal, the residents of Coudersport have evidently had a season of rejoicing, with Flag Day, the I. O. R. M. reunion and court all coming in the space of one week. The town was profusely decorated with the national colors, and everyone seemed bent on having a good time.

—Children's Day services at the M. E. church last Sunday were very interesting. The church was packed with eager listeners who were anxious to hear the songs and recitations by the little ones. The little tots are deserving of the highest commendation for the manner in which they delivered their parts.

—About 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon an alarm of fire was given and it was discovered that the roof of William Glavin's house had caught. The hose company had their cart quickly on the ground, but the fire was out. Rumsey's dray team was on hand and assisted the boys up the steep grade with the cart.

—Mrs. Mary Morgan formerly of Kushequa died at the county farm Saturday afternoon, aged 53 years. The funeral was held Monday afternoon at St. Elizabeth's church, Rev. Father Flood officiating. Interment in St. Elizabeth's cemetery. The deceased leaves a husband and three children to mourn her departure.

—Mrs. Winnie G. Smith, wife of the late Patrick Smith of East Smethport, received $2,000 last Saturday from the Protected Home Circle, the amount of insurance carried by her husband in that order. The deceased performed a most commendable act in keeping up the insurance that his wife and little ones might be supplied with the necessaries of life when their natural protector was taken away.

—Last Friday morning at about 11 o'clock a section of the roof of the glass works fell in, doing considerable damage. So many opinions are expressed that it would be difficult to locate the exact cause of the disaster. About 20 men were working on and directly under the roof and it seems almost miraculous that no one was injured. It is thought that guys will soon cover the end of unfinished flue.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday evening the choir will render an extended anthem of thirteen octavo pages composed by Dr. John Naylor to the words of Zeph. III, 14-17. The work contains a great variety of movements and the fugue-like passage near the end is quite brilliant and dashing. The choir of St. Luke's, as usual during the summer, is in its best and numbers about thirty well trained voices.

—John Forrest, W. P. Walsh, T. Fay Richmond and J. W. Boulton, with C. W. Dickinson as guide and generalissimo went up the west branch of Potato creek last Tuesday, equipped with a good supply of angleworms and other bait, for a general fish. Ira Briggs of Erie arrived the same night with a large supply of Lake Erie water to be used in case the water in Potato creek became too low for good fishing. Reports from the camp are rather meagre owing to the press censorship established by W. P. Walsh and our devil is unable to decipher Briggs' stenographic reports on account of their peculiar shape. He is of the opinion that Mr. Briggs' early education must have been sadly neglected if he cannot do any better than make such pot hooks for letters. The members of the party enjoy themselves as only large boys can when turned loose in the forest.

Frank Tracy last Saturday hired a rig of A. T. Palmer to drive to Hazelhurst. Mr. Palmer refused to allow the rig to go unless C. W. Ames went along. This was agreed to and they drove out on Main street. When they had proceeded down Main street a short distance they met Mrs. Ada Cline, wife of Arthur Cline. At Tracy's request Ames got out and Mrs. Cline got into the buggy and they drove away leaving Ames behind. Mr. Cline in the meantime began to hustle around and tried to get a warrant to proceed after the runaways. He finally went to Mr. Palmer, but nothing was done until about 11:30 at night, when it was discovered that they were in Kane. Mr. Palmer and Cline went to Kane and found the couple at the residence of Mrs. Cline's mother. Monday Tracy was bound over to court in the sum of $300 bail, failing of which he was committed to jail.

Fatally Burned.

Mrs. Clara Hines, wife of D. Judson Hines, was accidentally burned on Thursday of last week at her home in Elmira, from the effects of which she died at 10:30 o'clock the same morning. Mrs. Hines was formerly a resident of this place and after moving around for some time settled in Elmira about three years ago.

Before she died Mrs. Hines gave an explanation to her husband of the accident. She said she was preparing to do the weekly washing and was working in the kitchen. Near the kitchen stove was a wash bench upon which was a can of kerosene oil. In some manner the can of oil was knocked from the bench and a quantity spilled on the floor. Directly over the bench was a match safe and as happens many times a match had fallen therefrom to the floor. Mrs. Hines after spilling the oil tried to move the bench and it is supposed that the match caught between the floor and the bench, igniting the oil which blazed up in an instant. Mrs. Hines had hold of the bench and before she could get away the flames communicated to her clothing. The frightened woman evidently stopped for a moment in an endeavor to extinguish her blazing apparel and then rushed frantically from the kitchen into a bedroom in the front part of the house. And inside the bedroom she threw herself on the bed face downward in a vain endeavor to extinguish the flames, but her burning clothing set fire to the bedding which was burning fiercely when the woman was discovered and carried downstairs.

Deceased was aged 42 years and had many friends in this place where she and her husband are well known. They had no children.

A Lovely Wedding.

An 8-year-old girl over at Olean was required by her teacher to write a composition one day last week and the next day handed in the following brief but startling romance: "Once there was a poor young man who was in love with a rich girl, whose mother had a large candy store. The poor young man wanted to marry the candy lady's daughter, but he was too poor to buy furniture. One day a bad man offered him $25 to become a drunkard. The poor young man was dreadfully tempted, because he wanted to be rich enough to marry the candy lady's daughter. But when he got to the saloon door with the bad man he said: 'I will not break my pledge, even to be rich.' Get thee behind me, Satan!' So he went home, and on his way found a pocketbook with $100,000,000 in it. So he went and told the candy store lady's daughter and they were married. They had a lovely wedding, and the next day they had twins. Thus we see that virtue is its own reward."—Bradford Post.

The Mortgage Is Still There.

A Clarion exchange tells of a man who mortgaged his farm to buy his wife a pair of diamond earrings. The wife took in washing to pay the interest on the mortgage, but the first job she lost one of the "sparks" in the suds, whereupon she tried to hang herself in the barn, but the rope broke and she fell on a $50 Jersey cow and broke its back. Her husband then undertook to shoot the cow to put it out of its misery, but the gun burst and destroyed his eyes, and his wife ran away with a lightning rod peddler. The mortgage is still there.

For Sale or Rent.

The Pierce House situated on Water street, Smethport, Pa., near the B., R. & K. depot, is offered for sale or rent. This desirable property consists of a lot 65 feet wide by 11 rods deep, a two-story and basement hotel building and large barn house, holding 300 tons. House 40x80 feet, steel roof, first floor walnecoted on sides and ceiled overhead, second floor plastered and papered and furnished throughout, will accommodate 40 to 45 guests. Reason for selling, failing health. Inquire of

A. H. PIERCE,
21-tf Smethport, Pa.

B. D. Ames has made an arrangement with John Vanblad to occupy a portion of his Water street shop and is now prepared to do any and all kinds of wood work and carriage painting. He has ample room and facilities to do any and all kinds of work in his line.

Smethport, Pa., May 13, 1898.

For Sale.

A fine residence in Smethport, within 3 minutes' walk of the court house; gas, water and closets. The house is a two-story structure, large and commodious. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. Inquire at this office.

Mrs. A. Shurdsell has opened Ice Cream Parlors in the Reilly Block and will serve patrons to the most delicious cream made. Ice cream in bricks for families. 24 tf

For Sale.

One of the prettiest Rambler bicycles in this section for sale at your own price. A1 condition; suitable for lady. Call at F. C. Pierce's dental office.

An excellent thing for house entertainment, cheaper than a music box. The latest improved graphophone. Gleason.

Music by best bands in the world can be had on the graphophone. Call at Gleason's studio and hear Sousa's band.

The Miner and Globe 1 week World for only $1.40.

Dr. Allen to Preach.

Last Sunday the residents of Smethport were greatly startled by the announcement of the death of Miss Mary Cudebec, caused by a criminal operation, which it is alleged was performed [illegible]

[illegible] Miss Mary Cudebec [illegible] Sunday. Miss Mary was [illegible] and was [illegible] years old. [illegible] Dr. Allen [illegible] charge of abortion [illegible] Place [illegible] the [illegible] who started for Dunkirk [illegible] with a doctor at Salamanca on the way [illegible] Bradford. An autopsy was held Sunday afternoon when the above results were arrived at. On Dr. Allen's arrival he demanded another autopsy and at its conclusion the doctor was held in the sum of $1000 for his appearance at the next term of criminal court. We clip the following from Wednesday's Era:

The inquest in the Lesinger case was concluded yesterday afternoon, and after all necessary evidence had been heard the jury returned a verdict that Mary E. Lesinger had come to her death from injuries caused by an instrument or by instruments used by Dr. C. P. Allen, the accused man was released by Magistrate P. B. Cotter, to refrain from giving his testimony before the coroner's jury and was not sworn.

The first witness of the morning session was Dr. P. C. Clinton, who was present when the second autopsy was held. Dr. Clinton could not swear positively as to evidences of pregnancy. Dr. H. A. Todd, the next witness, was questioned more closely and said that he would not expect a person with such an injury as the autopsy discovered to live more than six days. He also stated that in all cases of pregnancy were found two ovaries and either one or both were affected. Dr. H. A. Caulfield, another physician who was present at the second autopsy, swore that several injuries were found, but he could not say how they were caused. He thinks the puncture before referred to might have been made by the physician who performed the first autopsy. He said a person so injured might live for four or five days with the aid of stimulants. Dr. Stewart was recalled, but nothing of importance resulted from his testimony. Dr. Wagner also testified. He said a person with injuries such as revealed by the first autopsy might live but a few moments, or might live for four weeks. He did not think the puncture could have been made by the finger.

S. F. Henderson was recalled and exhibited a letter which had been written from Chickamauga to the dead girl, by Charles Maizen. It was very friendly in tone.

The remains of Miss Lesinger were interred at Oak Hill cemetery yesterday afternoon.

The Fish Laws.

The State Fish Commission has decided to strictly enforce the fishing laws. The following are in brief some of the laws most grossly violated, with penalties for the same:

For the erection of fish baskets and wing wall $50 for the first and $100 for the second offence.

Fishing with seines, set nets, hoop nets, fike net, or nets of any other description or kind whatsoever, or any set means or device other than rod, hook or line, penalty for first offence $20 and $100 for second offence.

For the placing in any of the streams or waters of this commonwealth any torpedo, giant powder, nitro-glycerine, dynamite, electricity, lime or any other poisonous or explosive substances for catching or destroying fish, penalty $20 and imprisonment not less than 30 days, nor more than one year.

For fishing on Sunday, penalty $25.

For the catching of black or wall-eyed pike under six inches in length and every fish taken between the 1st of January and the 30th day of May, $10 for each and every offence.

For catching of brook or any other kind of trout between the 15th day of July and the 15th day of April, $10 for each and every trout caught.

Bad Accident.

Early last Saturday morning Asa Kretzer of Gardeau, aged about 18 years had his arm taken off by one of the W. N. Y. & P. pushers on the hill. The young man had charge of the engine on the log road of the Rich Lumber Co., at that place, and that was to be his last night's work, as the road was to be abandoned and the engine sent away the following day. It seems that he had been on duty for three consecutive days and nights, and it being very warm it is supposed he got off the engine to cool off and sat down beside the track and being overcome by drowsiness laid down with his arm across the rail, and the pusher came along and took it off close to the shoulder. It is a miracle that he was not killed outright. Dr. Smith was summoned, and he trimmed up and dressed the injured member, and at this writing the young man is doing as well as could be expected.—Emporium Independent.

From Chickamauga.

EDITOR MINER:—It has been almost three weeks since I have written you, but I suppose you know by this time that we are all laid up with swelled necks—it isn't the heads this time that lays us up. We, that is the whole 13th regiment, were vaccinated two weeks ago and I assure you it has worked properly on most of the fellows including Niff, Eves and myself. Niff has had the worst arm of the three and has been laid up all this week. Eves looks as though he had lost his last friend on earth, and as for myself I guess I am a close second to him.

When the sick call was sounded Friday morning there were twenty reported at the hospital out of Co. I which falls from Warren. I haven't the least doubt but there were nearly as many from other companies, but that was the largest I know of.

Some of the boys are afraid they will lose their arms, but I am glad to say no one out of the 13th has as yet with such a misfortune so far. They have all been pronounced dying and two privates of the 1st Minnesota regiment having their left arms taken off, which occurred last week, and it scared the boys a little. It was all done by pulling in swimming with the vaccinated arms. There were 17 sick regimental hospital yesterday and I do not know how many in the division hospital.

We have lost one drummer who is to be mustered out on account of lung trouble.

Major Titchell and a sergeant of each company here departed for their respective homes to muster the companies to-day. Then the regiment will muster 1,000 men and officers.

Some expect to send some interesting pictures home soon. There are no less than 6 or 8 photographers here every day wanting to take your picture, but they all want the cash in advance. The boys are sending after their girls' pictures right along so they can get a picture of a pretty girl.

Have seen any about Smethport lately? I have been in camp 13 days and have not seen a single one. Have seen a few Bradford girls, but they were not pretty.

Governor Mount has been here to pay us yesterday so we should have money. One of the boys got a letter from home the other day with a picture of a girl in it. Some of the boys have one of the girls they left behind them. Stand by.

This is a very dusty place and we have had for two weeks a terrible rain storm. Don't suppose it will be long before we will be home.

Regards to all the people at home.

C. E. LAZARUS.

A Stand Off.

The MINER and Globe 1 week World for the small sum of $1.40, strictly in advance. This gives you the paper a year for the above small sum. Send in your subscription at once and reap the benefit of this exceptionally low offer.

For Sale.

The only [illegible] restaurant in the city, [illegible] a good business. [illegible] reasons for selling. [illegible]

Call at [illegible] Water street.

When in Olean if you desire a first class meal for 25 cents call at the Penn Restaurant, 130 Union street.

Come and see my new styles of Sterling cuffbuttons. 24-tf JOHN MILLER.

PERSONAL MENTION

[illegible] Miss Pierce [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Dr. Chrisley of Colegrove was in town [illegible]

[illegible] Miss Stewart of Ridgway is a guest of [illegible] in town.

J. D. Colvin of Mayville was in town on business Tuesday.

A. W. Colegrove visited the Chipmunk oil fields Saturday.

J. H. Tate of Clermont was in town Wednesday on business.

Mrs. Glenn of Olean spent Sunday with friends in town.

M. A. Lillibridge of Port Allegany attended the sale Monday.

Orla F. Hamlin has been spending a few days at Geneva, N. Y.

Judge and Mrs. T. A. Morrison visited Coudersport Wednesday.

Miss Helen McCoy paid her regular visit to Mt. Jewett Wednesday.

Miss Lois Young returned home from school at Albany last week.

Rich Grossman of Kane came down to attend treasurer's sales Monday.

W. H. Morrison attended the K. O. T. M. celebration at Kane Saturday.

Dr. Hicks of Kane was a most agreeable caller at this office Wednesday.

Mrs. J. Heber McCandless returned home from Binghamton last Tuesday.

William Hauser returned last Saturday from a trip to the Pacific States.

C. H. Colegrove went to Kane Wednesday night on accounting business.

Miss E. H. Lasley and the twins are over from Bradford visiting her parents.

Arthur Mitchell after final commencement exercises at State College this week.

Miss Lucy Wright is home from Fredonia where she has been attending school.

Geo. Herzog, Sr., of Farmers Valley was a pleasant caller at this office Saturday.

Dr. John Clark went to Port Allegany last Tuesday night on a professional call.

Mr. and Mrs. George Griffiths of Kane were guests at the Wright House Monday.

The Potter Journal says: Chas. C. Gallup of Smethport was to town on Monday.

T. D. Nolb was over from Bradford Wednesday and Thursday greeting old friends.

Harry Rathmund his sisters, Misses Rachel and Ida visited Bradford friends yesterday.

A. N. Lillibridge of Port Allegany was an agreeable caller at the Miner office Monday.

D. H. Burnham of Eldred favored the Miner office with a pleasant call on Friday last.

Miss Tina Powell of Bradford was the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. K. Hogarth, last Friday.

W. H. Filler and W. E. Rice, prominent Warren citizens, had business in town on Monday.

Doctors J. V. Otto and J. B. Colcord of Port Allegany were in attendance at court last Saturday.

Mrs. G. W. Mitchell and daughter, Miss Lucy, have been visiting Bradford relatives for a few days.

Miss Ruth Oviatt came home from Chamberburg last week where she has been attending school.

Mrs. S. G. Bush returned from Ridgway Monday, where she had been visiting relatives and friends.

C. B. Goodrich, a former Smethport boy, now located at Lyons, N. Y., is a guest of relatives in town.

Mrs. W. B. Joiner and two sons of Olean are guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Colegrove of lower Main street.

Mrs. H. S. Rogers of Mt. Jewett has been visiting several days at the residence of her father, H. M. Choate.

Mrs. Jennie Griffith of Kane, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. H. Ryan, returned home Tuesday morning.

Geo. W. Mitchell and W. F. Specht were drowning angleworms in some of the adjacent streams Wednesday.

C. A. Alexis and John Anderson of Mt. Jewett were most agreeable callers at the Miner office last Friday.

Geo. W. Williams of Wellsboro, agent for the Bingham Estate, was a guest at the Wright House over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Sloan and daughter and Mrs. T. L. Sartwell of Eldred were guests at the Central Wednesday.

W. W. Tate, the popular cigar man, and his esteemed better half of Wellsboro were guests at the Grand Central last Friday night.

Misses Theresa and Bessie Heinemann of Colegrove and Mamie Colegrave of this place are visiting friends in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. H. A. Baker departed Tuesday morning for Tylersburg, Pa., to attend the funeral of a nephew who died at that place on Sunday.

Elisha K. Kane of Kushequa, the railroad magnate and extensive lumberman, was in town Monday on business connected with his extensive works.

Attorney F. B. Anderson came down from Kane Monday night to recuperate his energies by a whiff of pure Potato creek air of which he is quite fond.

Miss Rena Gallup who has been ill with scarlet fever at Fredonia for some time is sufficiently improved to come home and will arrive to-morrow night.

Comrade B. F. Wright and sister, Mrs. Schultz, will go to Ramona to-night for a visit. Comrade will try and catch some Susquehanna suckers while there.

Rev. A. S. Bowman, pastor of the M. E. church at Austin, was a most agreeable caller at this office last Saturday. He was here soliciting aid to rebuild the church that was destroyed at Austin last summer.

J. J. Roberts of Ceres was an early visitor in town Monday. At the late State convention Mr. Roberts was chosen State committeeman for McKean county. A good selection and the MINER takes pleasure in complimenting Mr. Roberts over his appointment.

Owing to the low temperature yesterday morning Mesdames John Forrest, T. F. Richmond and J. W. Boulton departed early for the fishing grounds to discover if their friends and masters had been able to withstand the rigors of camp life. They found them eating bait to keep warm and all enjoyed a very pleasant day.

Officers Elected.

At the convention held in Oil City June 6, 7 and 8 the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. Martha Sherman, Kendall Creek.

Vice President—Mrs. Alfaretta Dewitt, Oil City.

Vice President—Mrs. Mary E. Helen, Oil City.

Secretary—Mrs. Kate L. MacDonald, Titusville.

Chaplain—Mrs. Mary H. Lyons, Sonnenberg.

Treasurer—Mrs. Abbie Lynch, Allegheny.

Auditor—Mrs. Minnie Burns, Bradford.

The National Home Association elected the following Board of Directors:

Jennie M. Beasley, Erie.
Adele Speyer, Allegheny.
Mary Hamilton, Pittsburg.
Annie Wilson, Harrisburg.
Annie Wilson, Harrisburg.
Mary Hamilton, Pitts

IN PEKING.

[illegible] down the doctor's features [illegible] an expression of gravity as [illegible] over the bed of my sick [illegible]. I went in, as I watched him [illegible] more relaxed, and as [illegible] hand I saw the light of [illegible] in his kindly eyes.

[illegible] hat, stick and gloves lay on the [illegible] room, and as he crossed the [illegible] of [illegible] them he marked my [illegible] of eager inquiry, and, pausing [illegible], laid his hand on my shoulder.

"[illegible] drops splendidly, famously. [illegible] boy, famously. If literature [illegible] you, come to me, and I will give [illegible] your credentials as a nurse. Florence Nightingale could not have done [illegible]."

"The worst is over, then?" I asked.

"Yes, I believe we can put him [illegible]-between us." He paused, [illegible] as he turned once more toward [illegible] and then his face grew grave again. "I don't think the crisis is passed," he [illegible] quietly. "All that any mortal [illegible] can do for him has been done. Nature alone must supply the [illegible] he needs. He must sleep. I have just given him a sedative, and he ought soon to be under its influence. Keep the light turned down, and do not allow him to talk. Sleep is imperative. He must have sleep."

The hospital lightly to the dressing [illegible], and as he raised his gloves a [illegible]-covered heap of manuscripts caught his eye. He chuckled softly and shook his head.

"Odd people, you Americans," he said, with a smile. "In our poor little [illegible] so impoverished that you must [illegible] yourself Yankee blood into its [illegible]."

I was looking at the pale face of [illegible] Tom and did not reply.

"Ah, well," said the cheery doctor as [illegible] compromised his hat and stick and [illegible], with extended hand, "the merry voices of the Bow bells are far [illegible], and I hope that they will [illegible] ring as merry changes for [illegible] Whitechapel as they did for that [illegible] young beggar, Dick Whittington. Good-night, my boy, good-night. I'll see you in the morning. [illegible], mind, remember"—

He put his finger to his lips and a moment later he was gone.

I closed the door gently and returned to the bedside of my friend. His eyes were closed, and, believing that the sedative had already begun its work, tiptoed to the gas jet and turned down the light. Then, seating myself before the grate, I revitalized the dying embers and put on two or three more pieces of coal.

For several minutes all was still, then I heard a movement among the bedclothes, and a few moments later the voice of my sick roommate:

"Jack."

"Yes, Tom."

"Was the doctor gone?"

"Yes; he left just now. You must go to sleep, old chap."

There was another movement on the bed, then all was still again and I [illegible] began mentally to congratulate the doctor on the efficiency of his prescription when I heard my name pronounced.

"What is it, Tom?" I asked a little [illegible].

"What time is it?"

"Half-past 4."

"In the afternoon?"

"Yes."

"What makes it so dark?"

"It's fog. Come now, old [illegible] must be quiet. The doctor says you must have sleep. The worst is over, and five or six hours of rest will make you your old self again."

He did not reply at once, but at the [illegible] of two or three minutes he [illegible]:

"What time is it in New York now, Jack?"

"You must stop it, Tom," I commanded, but immediately relenting I [illegible], "About 12:30."

"It is Saturday," said Tom. "Saturday, isn't it? In six hours more the old crowd will be in the restaurant—in Delmo's. I can see them all—old Spencer, George Leslie, Barrett and [illegible]."

"There, Tom—"

"Come here, old chap."

I rose, and, going to the bed, placed my fingers on my friend's lips. He [illegible] them in his wasted hand, and as he removed them his grasp tightened, and he smiled.

"All right, Hal. I'll be quiet now. Good night."

I returned to my chair, and for ten minutes nothing save the ticking of the clock broke the stillness of the room. Then there was once more an [illegible] movement on the bed.

"It's funny, isn't it, this difference in time?" he murmured. "In Chicago it is an hour earlier still."

There was a pause.

"What time is it in San Francisco, Jack?"

"Oh, I don't know, Tom. About two hours earlier, I guess. Why don't you go to sleep?"

"I would make it about half [illegible]."

He paused, but a few moments later I heard him muttering to himself.

"Confound it, old chap," I began.

"I was just trying to figure it out," he went on. "It takes twenty-four hours for the world to make a complete revolution. Where do they begin to reckon the time any way?"

"Oh, I don't know. Let's see. Greenwich, I believe—yes, Greenwich time, I guess. Now for heaven's sake, [illegible]."

"Well, if it's half past 4 at Greenwich what time is it on the other side of the world—in China? What time is it in China? Hal?"

"Shut up, Tom," I said, rising impatiently. "Now, old boy, I want to know."

"It's half past 4," I hazarded.

"No, don't be right, you know. It is never those somewhere. It [illegible]."

I realized that arguing with the [illegible] would be in vain, so I [illegible] to my chair.

He had paused.

"What time is it in Peking?"

I stopped up quickly and went to the [illegible].

"Now, see here, Tom, this sort of [illegible] is utterly absurd. Your life is [illegible] by the merest thread. All I [illegible] is sleep. We have all done [illegible] we could, and now you will have [illegible] a hand yourself. What the [illegible] have you to do with time or [illegible]? Come, go to sleep. [illegible] a good fellow."

"I know I'm acting like an ass, old [illegible], but I can't get the infernal [illegible] out of my head. If I could figure it [illegible], I would be all right, for I [illegible] sleepy."

"Well, I'll see if the old lady knows," I [illegible]. "What am I to [illegible]?"

"The time in Peking." he said feebly.

"All right," I replied. Then I ran [illegible] to the landlady.

"Missus, Tom wants to know [illegible] it is in Peking."

[illegible] Miss Mr. Carson, 'ow [illegible]?"

"Oh, stupidity—cyclopedia, almanac, old book will tell!"

"I don't got no books. Mebbe [illegible]."

[illegible] boy of [illegible] youngsters [illegible] the room.

"Tommy, what time is it in Peking?"

"Search me, mum," he said [illegible].

I [illegible] and got a geography. Here, take this from door to door till you get what it calls for."

I wrote a brief note explaining the circumstances, and put the children off. Then I went upstairs.

One glance at poor Tom gave me to understand that the dreaded fever had again asserted itself. His eyes were supernaturally bright, and as I entered the room his features wore a look of unrestrained anxiety.

"Well," he asked irritably, "didn't you find out?"

"Not yet, but I'll have some books here in a minute."

In two or three minutes I heard the sound of rapid footsteps on the stairs, and [illegible] to the door. I met the [illegible] with

"I hurried as fast as I could," she gasped. "I saw Nell, and—and here is the book. Poor boy! Shall I go in?"

I seized the book and, perceiving that it was a ready reckoner, I returned it forthwith to its owner.

Other steps were now heard on the stairs, and in a few minutes the narrow hallway and even the room itself was thronged with sympathetic neighbors, who had placed themselves and their meagre libraries at my service. All, however, failed to contribute any information which would meet the exacting demands of the invalid. The floor was strewn with all sorts of literature, varying from toy picture books, containing pictures of Chinamen, to technical works on navigation and household economy, but still the feeble voice which emanated from the bed inspired me to clamor for more. I cursed the inherent ignorance of the Anglo-Saxon race. I railed, stormed, perspired and trembled for the safety of my friend. But all was no avail. Finally I heard a murmur in the hall.

The doctor had come.

Lesping forward I seized him by the lapel of his coat.

"What is the time in Peking?" I cried in his ear.

"What is the time in Peking?" demanded Mrs. Slemmer, barring his way to the bed.

"How the devil should I know?" exclaimed the astonished doctor as he made his way through the group that surrounded his patient.

"Here it is! Here it is!" shouted a voice in the hall, and an old white-haired gentleman, with a book in his hand, was pushed by a dozen eager hands into the room.

The volume was opened, and the desired information was before my eyes.

"At last!" I exclaimed. "Here, doctor, I have it. It is"—

"Hush!" said a warning voice.

A moment later the hand of the English physician was laid gently on my shoulder.

"He knows, my boy. He knows."

DALTON OF DALTON'S TRAIL.

Exhibitions of Pride, Nerve and Generosity by a Citizen of Alaska.

A man from Harney county, Oregon, who is spending a few days in San Francisco, is an old friend of Jack Dalton of Dalton's Trail fame, and knows how the Alaskan trail builder came to be called Dalton. For that was not his name in the States.

"Jack Dalton lived for several years in Harney county," said the Oregon man, "but there he was known as Jack Miller, which is his real name. He brought with him to Harney county a span of fine horses, and after a while somebody who did not like him—and he was a rather independent fellow that [illegible] a good many enemies—spread the report that the horses had been stolen and sent word to a man in Umatilla who claimed that he had lost a span just such a span. The upshot of it was that a warrant was issued for his arrest. All of Miller's friends—and I was one of them—believed that he could easily clear himself and prove his ownership of the team if he would submit to arrest and let the case come to trial. But he was too proud to do anything of the sort. He said that anybody who wanted to believe him a thief was welcome to think so, and would still believe it if he went through a hundred trials; but he had done nothing wrong, and didn't propose to be arrested until he had done something to be arrested for.

"Miller had killed his man, and so the officers set cautiously about the business of arresting him. In fact, they showed so much caution that Miller reached the coast in safety and shipped for Alaska. There he assumed the name of Dalton, thinking it was less likely to throw trouble after him than his own name, and as Dalton he has been known ever since. But nobody need ever tell me that Jack Miller doesn't regretfully own those horses yet. He didn't want to be arrested. He sent for his wife, and they made their home at Juneau until the end.

"Miller killed a man named Egan a year before the trouble about the horses. He and Egan had a quarrel which they settled in a friendly way. They shook hands over it and took a drink together and Miller supposed that was the end of it. But an hour or so afterward, as Miller was mounting his horse, Egan stepped up and yelled, 'We'll settle it now!' Miller leaped from his horse, drew his gun, and stooped to let Egan's bullet pass over him. At the same instant he shot Egan through the head. He was exonerated by the Coroner's inquest and was never even brought to trial.

"But five years afterward a friend of the dead man named Thorpe took a party of gold seekers over Dalton's Trail. He had long before sworn to avenge the murder of his friend, and proceeded to do it by destroying bridges and spoiling the trail, upon which Dalton had spent $20,000 and no end of thought and labor. Dalton heard what he was doing and went to meet Thorpe and his party. He told Thorpe that from that point the trail was dangerous, and some one was likely to be hurt if they followed it. Thorpe and his followers took the hint and struck out over another route, in which they soon got into such difficulties, as Dalton knew they would, that they could neither go on nor retreat. Dalton then sent a party to help them out and pilot them back to his own trail, which he [illegible] Thorpe they would then find perfectly [illegible]. The packers after revenge [illegible] on his way and left the trail [illegible] after that. One of his party had been incapacitated by a fall, and Dalton took this man to his own house and nursed him for six months."

He Wished He Was Lasker.

George W. Cable, the ever-popular author of "Old Creole Days," has a most interesting family of daughters, which rather overshadow the one son of the house. Nevertheless, Willie, who is seven years old, keeps up the reputation of the family for saying good things by an occasional remark worth printing.

Willie's besetting sin is laziness—a fault about which he gets considerable chaffing from his little sister Dorothea. One day when they were all playing house and Willie, Indian like, was letting Dorothea do most of the work, the little girl said:

"Willie, you are the laziest boy that ever lived. You just crawl round."

"I wish," said Willie, "that I was a thousand times lazier than I am, 'cause I couldn't move at all then."

Aromatical Salt Adv.

One of the features of the new hanging building in Berlin is to be a large room in which patients with [illegible] can get a good [illegible]. Call on L. Koenig Water Street.

HER BLUNDER.

BY W. K.

Carolyn Vernet was of that order of women to whom their admirers are wont to apply such adjectives as "regal," "magnificent," "imperial."

Many lovers sought to win her, and many were disappointed when rumor announced her engagement to young Frank Reade.

To be sure, Frank was handsome as a prince, and brilliant as to wit and talents; was poor, hadn't even "expectations."

Early orphaned of both his parents, he was educated for the law by a rich uncle, who made it understood that said education was all he meant to give Frank.

His presumptive heir was another nephew, Frank's cousin.

Well, these considerations had their weight with Miss Vernet, and she had hesitated before accepting the young lawyer; but his attractions of mind and person proved too much for her worldly wisdom, and it was an engagement.

Only she stipulated that it should be no more until Frank should have sufficient income to support her in good style.

Of course, Frank must needs go away to seek his fortune. He went to Europe and for a month Carolyn was inconsolable.

However, this did not last long; and at the end of a month Carolyn had so far recovered from her grief as to accept an invitation to Mrs. De Smith's soiree.

At that soiree she met Albert Reade, that unfortunate cousin of Frank.

Mr. Reade was a rather good-looking young man. She saw at once that he was destined to become her adorer. Besides, he was Frank's cousin; reason enough why she should like him.

Still, she did not speak to him of Frank; neither did Mr. Reade allude to his cousin. But Albert was ignorant of Miss Vernet's engagement to Frank. He began, from their first meeting, to devote himself to her; and Miss Vernet, not being blind, especially to such attentions, did not mistake it, yet she did not discourage him.

And when, occasionally, she heard some comment from "society" not flattering to her constancy, she said, indignantly:

"Of course, she must go about with some one; and who would be a more proper escort than Frank's cousin?"

So she continued to "go about" with Albert Reade, and society continued to talk about them to its heart's content.

Of course, you see the sequel: Carolyn loved Frank. Under the fascination of his presence she had yielded her selfishness, but now that he was gone, worldliness had resumed its sway, and ambition began to suggest that Albert was a better match than Frank.

"Society," that astute and considerate body, had long foreseen the event, and was not in the least surprised when Miss Vernet authorized the information that she was soon to marry Albert Reade; and society thought it a very sensible proceeding.

And Carolyn married Albert Reade. They went to live with Uncle Jenkins, who gave the bride a set of diamonds, and did the handsome thing generally; and somebody was good enough to send to Frank, in Europe, a paper containing the marriage notice. What a crushing blow to all his hopes that notice was—he never told to any one. He did not return home; and society was left to forget or remember him as it would.

It chose to remember him, for Carolyn, riding on a ferryboat, about two years after her marriage, heard a lady and gentleman at her side conversing as follows:

"I suppose Marla told you about her friend, Frank Reade's good fortune?" queried the lady.

"No; what about him? I understand that he was rather unfortunate at one time."

"You mean about his engagement to that Miss—Vincent, was it?—I suppose. Yes, he did take her inconstancy very badly, Marla says. They say she was a great beauty, and men are silly about a pretty face—begging your pardon, mon ami!"

"Granted," laughed the gentleman. "Proceed."

"Well, you know as soon as he was safely out of the way she married a rich man; some relation to Frank Reade, I believe."

"Yes, I have heard all about that."

"Well, now comes the sequel. Frank went to Switzerland on some wild-goose chase, and while there saved the life of a certain rich, benevolent, childless gentleman. Well, the benevolent old gentleman insisted on taking his brave young preserver home to England with him; then he adopted him, and now he has capped the climax by dying and leaving his immense fortune, unconditionally, to Frank! Now won't that be a bitter pill to the faithless beauty?"

Carolyn heard no more, but she had heard enough, and later the story had plenty of confirmation. It was a bitter pill to her. But the worst was not yet.

In the course of nature Uncle Jenkins died and was buried, and his lawyer came to read the will to the heir presumptive. With serene satisfaction Mr. and Mrs. Reade listened to the following:

"I give and bequeath to my nephew, Albert Reade, all the property of which I die possessed, amounting"—

Here the lawyer paused to wipe his spectacles.

"Amounting to five thousand dollars, invested in—" etc., etc.

That was all! Uncle Jenkins' apparent wealth had been all a sham, and Carolyn had sold herself for five thousand dollars! She had lost not only a true and loving heart, but what was of more value—a princely fortune!

Tamed by the Current.

Person, the great French lion tamer, owed his success to the use of electricity in taming his beasts. When a wild lion or tiger was to be tamed, five wires were first rigged up in the cage between the tamer and the animal. After a time Person would turn his back, and the wild creature would invariably make a leap at him, but encountering the charged wires, would receive a paralyzing shock sufficient to terrorize it forever. This lesson would rarely have to be repeated, as the mysterious shock was not readily forgotten.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleanse the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, biliousness, constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or callous lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

The human machine starts but once and stops but once. You can keep it going longer and, most regularly by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation and all stomach and liver troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

One Minute is not long, yet relief is obtained in half that time by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It prevents consumption and quickly cures colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, la grippe and all throat and lung troubles. A. B. Armstrong & Co.

The finest of rooms furnishing 50 cts. Also to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water Street.

THE CAPITOL CRYPT

One of the Most Impressive Architectural Sights in Washington.

The rearing out of [illegible] partition from the crypt [illegible], at Washington, which [illegible] some time ago, has been [illegible] and the whole place has been [illegible]. The effect is even more [illegible] than it promised to be. I doubt if there is anything more impressive in the architecture of this Capitol City than is this crypt. It is solemnly, sombrely grand. Its grandeur discovered for the first time in twenty years, it seems as if it had just been dug from the earth, where it had laid buried since an age of architectural splendor. There is nothing ornate about it in color or form. It is simply a forest of perfectly plain columns standing close together and filling in an immense circle—as large as the rotunda above—the columns supporting a network of interlacing arches. The intersecting arches make sharp angles, though the swell of each arch is full and round. The vaulted ceiling thus formed is low enough, together with the short, thick columns, to give the chamber the appearance of great size and to render it grandly sombre. I believe it would be impossible for any one to enter this crypt, as it now is, its entire outline and proportion disclosed, for the first time without pausing at the entrance with a sense of awe and wonder.

Art and Mystery of Driving a Hog.

The difficulty of driving a single hog was well illustrated at Lynchburg, Va., recently, at about train time. Some men were driving a herd of swine to Amherst, and as they approached the bridge one of the animals became obstreperous and bolted toward the city, becoming thereby separated from the rest of the drove. The three or four men, assisted by volunteers, placed themselves between the city and the rebellious hog in a semi-circle, while one of their number advanced, cautiously and begin to tickle the hog's nose with a pine branch. This would make the animal turn round, and each time he did so he would move a few steps toward the bridge and the rest of the drove. The manoeuvres were watched with a great deal of interest by a large crowd of spectators, and when finally the wayward one returned to the bosom of the drove, a very audible murmur of admiration went up from the crowd.

Vogue of Gun Metal.

Gun metal and enameled steel are made into articles of different kinds which are now having a great vogue in that indefinite place known as the "other side." They are made in Austria, and have not been here if year yet. The gun metal is presumably what its name implies, but artificially rusted. That is what the expert says, though the dark surface does not give that impression. It is very attractive, set with jewels, and is rather more expensive than silver. In these days of bicycles and rumors of women cigarette smokers, matchboxes for women are quite the thing, but harpins, belt buckles, and the like, with many pretty articles of bric-a-brac, come in very pretty specimens in the two metals. The enameled steel has a dark-steel color, smooth and highly polished surface, and is sometimes cut, as with little stars, which are gilded and make a very pretty effect. Both metals have a peculiar style of their own.

Banana in a New Role.

The banana now appears in a new role, this time as the best food possible for a typhoid patient. The discovery hails from St. Louis, and the discoverer, Dr. Usserv, gives this explanation for his faith in the banana: In typhoid fever, the lining membrane of the small intestines becomes intensely inflamed and engorged, having a tendency to slough away in spots, leaving ulcers of all sizes and conditions, liable at any moment to perforate the intestines. This being the case, solid or irritating foods should be avoided as extremely dangerous. The banana, however, though exceptionally nutritious, containing some 95 per cent. of nutrition, which is at once absorbed, possesses scarcely any waste to irritate the ulcers.

Killed in Self-Defence.

Elijah Gordon and John Wiley, both colored, employed the same woman to wash and cook for them at Woodlawn, Tenn., and as Gordon claimed to be a voodooist, he threatened to hoodoo Wiley unless the latter ceased his attentions to the washerwoman. Wiley was at the house when Gordon appeared at the window and began to move his arms and hands in a peculiar manner, when, Wiley, thinking the hoodoo act was about to be performed, pulled his gun and killed his tormentor.

His First Client at the Age of 83.

At the age of 83 years Joseph P. Elliot, of Evansville, Ind., defended his first client in court. He was John Richardson, colored, charged with assault and battery with intent to kill. The squire is a justice of the peace and in one of the pioneer citizens of the city. About two months ago he was admitted to practice law, and he had his first case in criminal law in the police court.

Smoothing It Over.

She (arrayed for the theatre)—Sorry to have kept you waiting so long, Mr. Spoonamore, but it has taken me longer than usual to get ready. I look like a fright in this hat, too.

He (vaguely desirous of saying something complimentary)—It isn't the—er—fault of that lovely hat, I am sure, Miss Hankinson.

A Fortune For Clothes.

Suit has been brought against one of Baltimore's leading society men by his London tailors for $5,004.50 for clothes. Nearly eighty separate garments are mentioned in the itemized bill, all of which were purchased within a period of two months. It costs money to be thoroughly "English y' know."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. B. Armstrong & Co.

A Sure Thing for You.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand others are caused by constipation and stagnant liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are for all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day; 10c, 25c, 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

S. E. Parker, Sharon, Wis., writes:—"I have tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for itching piles and it always stops them in two minutes. I consider DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve the greatest pile cure on the market." A. B. Armstrong & Co.

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Fremont City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of Mystic Cure for Rheumatism, and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Beauty is blood deep. [illegible] by Worm [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Dec. 31st. [illegible]

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

JOHN PHILLIPS, HERO

[illegible] HE SAVED A REGIMENT

[illegible] This Has Not Been Told.

A bill, couched in the dry, formal words of a legislative proposition, was recently introduced in Congress for the purpose of giving a pension to the widow of John Phillips. That may not interest you. But back of that bill is the story of as brave, courageous a deed as ever made glorious the record of American manhood.

It was John Phillips who rode from Fort Phil Kearny to Fort Laramie in December, 1866, and saved the latter garrison from massacre.

On the twenty-first day of December, 1866, Fort Phil Kearny, commanded by Col. H. B. Carrington, located under the shadow of the big Horn Mountain and over 600 miles from the nearest telegraph line, was the extreme outpost in that part of the Northwest. The savage Sioux under Red Cloud had been hovering in the vicinity of the post for some time and had been seen in large numbers on Tongue River, northwest of the fort.

The Indians made attacks on the wood train a few miles north of the fort. A detachment of troops under command of Brevet-Lieut.-Col. Fetterman, including two other officers and several men and a number of civilians, made a dash from the fort for the purpose of protecting the wood train. When some four miles from the fort they were surrounded by the Indians in overwhelming numbers, and every man of the detachment was killed.

Years afterward the Indians said that the troops were only killed after their ammunition was exhausted.

The triumphant and bloodthirsty Sioux were commanded by Red Cloud and outnumbered the garrison by 20 to 1. They surrounded the fort and an attack was hourly expected.

It was well understood by the garrison that if the Indians were successful in taking the fort it meant death for each and every one. Realizing the terrible fate that awaited them the women and children, bowed piteously to be placed in the powder house and blown up in case of a successful attack from the Indians.

At this juncture, when brave men felt that the only possible hope for the garrison was in sending news of their beleaguerment to the nearest outside post, and not a soldier could be found who would brave the attempt to break through the savages and ride to the nearest outpost, a distance of 225 miles, John Phillips, a hardy scout and hunter, volunteered to take despatches to Fort Laramie. Placing a few biscuits in his pocket, tying on his saddle a small quantity of feed for his mount, he quietly left the post at midnight on the night succeeding the massacre, and by hard riding, and escaping many perils on the way he succeeded in reaching Fort Laramie five days later. The country across which he rode was absolutely uninhabited by white men, and the ground was covered with snow from three to five feet in depth.

His sufferings will never be told. The weather was exceedingly cold, the thermometer reaching 20 degrees below zero. When Phillips delivered his despatches at Fort Laramie, hardy, brave frontiersman as he was, he fell in a dead faint. Immediately upon receipt of these despatches troops were forwarded from Fort Laramie and the garrison at Fort Phil Kearny was relieved. For this remarkable act of gallantry and endurance, which will forever place John Phillips's name in the gallery of heroic men, he was never in any way paid by the general Government.

In the years immediately following this heroic ride, John Phillips was employed in various capacities at Government posts. The Sioux had sworn that they would be revenged upon him. He was continually hunted and harassed by them because he had rescued from their grasp the garrison at Fort Phil Kearny. He was now broken in health by the exposure and strain of his long and perilous ride. One night, feeling that his end was near, he called to his bedside his wife and child. Taking the hand of each, he pulled them nearer to him. They heard him faintly whisper: "I did the best I could," and he was dead.

Discovery of Klondike Gold.

The famous Bonanza creek and the more famous El Dorado creek are very like ordinary, every-day creeks in appearance—a little less civilized, perhaps, than creeks to be met with in the east. There are men living in Alaska to-day who have hunted moose over these creeks dozens of times; but, as the old-miners say, there were no surface indications to lead any one to suppose that gold might be found in them, so hundreds of miners passed by in their boats, going to Forty Mile and Circle City. The finding of such gold is always an accident, and the old hands are usually the last to realize the truth. "Stick George" Cormack and his squaw's relatives camped on the creek for dinner one day, and somehow got to digging, and washed out some gold. He went to Forty Mile and made claim for discovery, and soon the news spread like wildfire.

Manner of Expression.

"The secret of eloquence," said the oratorical person, "is not half so much in what is said as in the way it is said."

"Correct," vouchsafed the man with the scrubby chin whiskers. "A verbal promise to pay is nowhere alongside a written one."

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made and that, too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest grips, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For the present she's made up of incurable and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to relief, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." That's what W. H. Hamrick & Co. of Shelby, N. C. [illegible] to us at A. B. Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Beauty is blood deep. [illegible] by Worm [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Dec. 31st. [illegible]

REINDEER, A NEW WORD.

[illegible]

[illegible] some doubt. The definition is [illegible]. A definition is a newspaper publication of a certain character that can be best illustrated by something that gained currency recently. The statement was sent out that Secretary Gage had tendered his resignation. It was not true, and yet it could not be classed as a fake per se and simple. The fake is a publication of what purports to be news, but which is wholly fiction. The reindeer is not a fake.

The Secretary of the Treasury, when some of the pronounced bimetallists of the Republican party were criticising his financial views as not being in accord with the Administration, said to the President he hoped he would not let his position embarrass him. If the President had been offended with the Secretary's course and had been looking for an opportunity to tell him that his resignation was desired, the Secretary's remark would have opened the way. But he wasn't, and he promptly told the Secretary that he was not embarrassed in the slightest degree.

On this trifling incident was built the dispatch that the Secretary had tendered his resignation. It was a reindeer—a statement of news out of all proportion and almost out of relation to the facts, and yet having a certain origin and shadowy foundation. No other word than reindeer quite describes the kind of publication. Just whether reindeer does so would be difficult to tell. As a word reindeer exists, and applies by common usage. In the classification of the Washington newspaper man, there are fakes, reindeers and real news. The paper which indulges too often becomes a reindeer newspaper.

Women Smokers.

There is no doubt that the number of women who indulge in the cigarette is largely on the increase, and it is no longer true to say that the only ladies who smoke are Bohemians. There could be no better proof of the vogue which the cigarette is enjoying among womankind than the fact that various branches of trade have started to cater for women smokers. All the smoking implements are constructed in the smallest and prettiest fashion. The cigarettes are made up in satin cases with pearl sides, which might be used as jewel caskets when empty. Cigarettes, if often used, leave a telltale stain on the thumb, so to protect my lady's pink fingers cigarette tongs of the prettiest description are manufactured. A favorite smoking cap is the Turkish fez, which is always becoming to a pretty face, especially when worn in conjunction with a smoking coat or Japanese kimono.

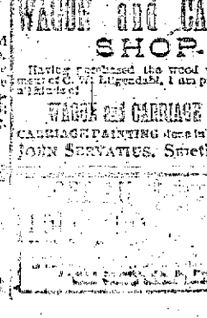
His Tomb-a Living Tree.

Lumbermen cut down a large oak tree on the Baker farm, near Dunkirk, Ohio, that had probably been standing for over 100 years. They discovered after the tree was down, that it was hollow, and they cut several feet off the end. They had not gone far until they came across the skeleton of a human being. From the growth of the tree it is apparent that this man, who is supposed to have been an Indian, had crawled into this tree at least seventy-five years ago and had died, the tree having grown over him. The bones were in a good state of preservation.

The Secret of Success.

"I have never forgotten," said Mr. Naggsby, "the wise remark that a young man once made to me, years ago. It was this: 'One thing leads to another.' This was apropos of a further advantage that I had brought into view by a step I had just taken. The moral of this is—it has been set forth often (I may have mentioned it myself) but it will bear endless repetition—that if we would succeed we must keep stirring!"

Frequent mention of dyed colors in the oldest extant writings show that dyeing was practiced in the most ancient times.

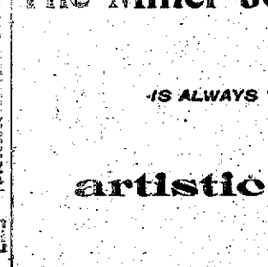


Slow Sailing.

About one young woman in ten nowadays would care to cut out heavy breakfast and bare hand-ed and frolic and snow ball in midwinter. They love to be nuddled up like fair-house flowers before they dare venture out in severe weather, and even then would shudder at the thought of rollicking in the snow as their grandmothers did.

The trouble lies in the fact that too few women enjoy perfect health and strength of the special womanly organism. A woman who is not well and strong locally cannot enjoy good general health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all weaknesses and diseases of the delicate and important organs concerned in wifehood and motherhood. It is the most perfect and scientific remedy ever devised for the peculiar ailments of women. It restores womanly power, strength and vigor. It tones and builds up the nerves which have been shattered by suffering and disease. It corrects all irregularities and derangements and stops exhausting drains. It restores weak, nervous invalids to perfect health. It is guaranteed to cure one class of disorders and is good for no other. He is the discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. No other known medicine can take its place. "I have been troubled with female weakness that my physician called catarrh of the womb," writes Miss Tena Conner, of Cattail, Clarion Co., Pa. "I thought as it and did not get better. After using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, Golden Medical Discovery, Pleasant Pellets and about two bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy I am entirely cured. I was troubled with a bad cough and when I had taken four bottles was cured. I recommended it to a friend who was troubled with leucorrhœa and she has been using it and thinks it is wonderful."

Consumption is a little illness that if neglected builds a big one. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe.



Caveats, and Trade Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE THE U. S. PATENT OFFICE, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send MODEL, DRAWING or PHOTO., with descriptions. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

NEW

WAGON AND CARRIAGE SHOP.

Having purchased the wood work department of C. W. Edgendahl, I am prepared to do all kinds of

WAGON and CARRIAGE WORK.

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in latest style.

JOHN SERVATIUS, Smethport, Pa.

If You Don't Find What You Want

In other Agricultural Journals try

The

Practical Farmer

of Philadelphia.

52 Times a Year For $1.00.

Send for free sample copy

We will send it for one year together with a year's subscription to the Miner for only $1.75.

REMOVED TO

The CALLAR BLOCK

JOHN MILLER,

THE FASHIONABLE TAILOR

CUTS OF LATEST STYLES

Free for the Inspection of Customers.

Greatest of Fits Guaranteed.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

INSURANCE!

Fire insurance written in the leading companies. Life and Accident Insurance in the most reliable companies of America.

FINANCES
Of the following first-class manufacturers: A. B. Chase, Bush & Gerts, Malcolm-Love and Woodward & Brown, sold for cash or on installments.

ORGANS
Of the very best makes, sold for cash or on installments, at reduced prices.

SEWING MACHINES.
Without Domestic and Wheeler & Wilson machines, agent for cash or a

Reduction of $25.00
from the list price of each machine, at my store. Now avail yourselves of this grand offer.

Piano and Organ Instruction Books, Sheet Music, Needles, Oil and all kinds of Fixtures for all kinds of Sewing Machines. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Mr. F. W. Burdick, Piano Tuner of Olean, N. Y., will visit Smethport every three months. Please leave orders at my office.

C. A. BURDICK.

Salesroom, Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

Life Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good reliable companies

PALACE PHARMACY,

DR. HENRY CHADWICK, PROPR.

Retailer and Jobber of

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Toilet Articles, etc.

SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

NEW YORK WORLD,

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

18 and Sometimes 24 Pages a Week.

156 Papers a Year.

FOR ONE DOLLAR.

Published every alternate day except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great $6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial in all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of unusual interest.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE MCKEAN COUNTY MINER together one year for $1.65

The regular subscription price of the two papers is $2.25.

FOR SALE AT

Palmer's New Livery Barn,

Water Street:

Horses, 25 Pails of Acme Stock Food,
Harness, Pulsifer's Veterinary Medicines,
Robes, Daniels' Veterinary Medicines,
Whips, Harness Oil,
4 New Buggies, Coach Oil,
2 Second-hand Buggies, Axle Grease,
1 New Cutter, Extra Thills,
1 Second-hand Cutter, Extra Poles.

Prices always reasonable.

Come and see me. Office at new barn.

A. T. PALMER.

FOR 1898

I have received a large invoice of

Wall Paper,

all of the latest designs. Call at the

Furniture Store of Specht & Sasse

and examine my stock.

Experienced paper hangers furnished when desired, and all work guaranteed.

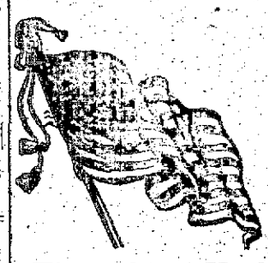
C. SASSE,

Smethport, Pa.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN CURES CONSTIPATION.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

WAR WITH SPAIN



Reliable War News

IN THE GREAT

NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Furnished by Special Correspondents at the Front.

The New York Weekly Tribune